TUESDAY EVENING, AUGUST 21. SUBSCRIPTION TO THE EVENING

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Second-THAT THE REGULAR AVERAGE BONA-FIDE CIRCULATION OF THE SUNDAY WORLD'S MORE THAN TWICE AND NEARLY THREE TIMESASLARGE AS THAT OF THE SUNDAY NEWSPAPER IN NEW YORK WHICH IN POINT OF ADVERTISING IS NEXT TO THE WORLD. irð — TO REFUND

LL MONEYS PAID FOR ADVER TISING, IF, UPON A PROPER TEST THE ABOVE STATEMENT IS NOT VERIFIED.

Circulation Books Always Open.

NOW OPEN THE PARK!

The Corporation Counsel finds that there is nothing in the need of Stuvyesant Park to prevent its being thrown open to the public until 10 o'clock in the evening. THE EVEN-ING WORLD'S position as to the legal point raised by the opponents of the opening is thus decided to be correct by the law adviser of the city.

We now request the Park Department to act without any further delay on the petition of the people which asks not a boon only, but a clear, unmistakable right. If there is nothing in the deed which gave Stuyvesant Square to the city as a Public Park to compel its closing at 6 o'clock in the afternoon, then the object of the donor is defeated by locking the gates during the only hours the people can use and enjoy it as a Public Park.

Come now, Mr. Commissioners, throw open the park gates at once to the men, women and children who have a right to enjoy the benevolent donor's gift and who can only do so after the toil of the day is over.

UP IN A BALLOON.

The murder is out. Mayor Hewirr's letters to Gov. HILL, which have been represented as such terribly damaging missives by the enemies of the Governor, are found to be very courteous, creditable communications, strongly urging a desirable reform and quite complimentary to the Chief Executive,

Mr. Hewrrr frankly condemns the passage of the Aqueduct Commission bill of 1886 by Senator FASSETT and his associates in the Legislature on a corrupt bargain and its approval by the Governor against the wishes of the municipal authorities. But in his first letter he expresses confidence in the Governor's desire to do right by the city, and in his second letter compliments him as the "first Governor who has planted himself squarely on the right ground " in vindication of "home rule."

Will the journals which have misrepresented the character of the Mayor's communications correct their mis-statements? Probably not. Election time is not an auspicious season for fair play.

THE DAYLIGHT MURDER.

It seems incredible that a murder could be committed in such a crowded thoroughfare as Park row near the entrance to the Brooklyn Bridge at about 4 o'clock in the afternoon, and the murderer not only escape capture but vanish "into thin air" without any person having even caught a glimpse of his person. Yet such a tragedy was enacted yesterday, and no one seems to have seen the shooting, although many were within hearing of the report of the pistol.

oughfares in the busy hours of the atternoon and left dead on the sidewalk while his We have no doubt whatever that the murderer will be discovered by our now unexcelled detective police force. But it is to be hoped that the arrest of the bold assassin will be promptly made and the crime punished while its enormity is still fresh in the minds of the people.

The execution at the Tombs this morning was well conducted and free from any sensational incidents. An effort had been made to oughly vicious and deserved the fate that overtook him. He was a burglar and thief, cowardly. Everybody is touched by the sorrow and sufferings of his mother and the rest of his family, who loved him in spite of his strong attraction.

crimes. But DANIEL LYONS WAS a thoroughly | A VIEW FROM THE BENCH. bad young man and the community is well

Master Workman Powpency described the condition of the miners in different parts of the country before the Ford Investigating Committee yesterday. Perhaps Mr. BLAINE would do well to take a coaching trip through our mining districts before he delivers his speeches on the degradation and sufferings of European labor. When Mr. BLAINE finds men who live, as Mr. POWDERLY describes, under a protective tariff, and who are half starved in the service of the coal barons and iron kings on 90 cents a day, he may conclude that our own laborers are not much better off than those in European countries.

WORLDLINGS.

The old Confederate cruiser Spenandosh, Wadfell's privateer, is being fitted up at San Francisco for service in the coal-carrying trade on the Pacific coast.

The wealthiest man in St. Louis is John T. Davis, a dry-goods merchant. He has a fortune of from \$15,000,000 to \$20,000,000, the foundation of which was laid by his father.

In digging a well on his farm at Bismarck, Dak. J. J. Lamb found, at the depth of thirty-six feet, the petrified tusk of a mastodon which measured over thirteen feet in length.

The veteran engineer of the Adirondack Railroad is Jacob Myers, who has been in the company's service for twenty-five years. It is forty years since he was first put in charge of a locomotive, and in all that time he has never had an accident.

Robert Montgomery, who was recently adjudged neane in Washington, imagined that he had just returned from a trip to the planet Venus, where ne established telephonic communication with the earth. While on his trip he saw Clay, Colhoun. A ebster and other famous men.

The great white marble palace which Wilbur P. Storey, of Chicago, built, and which is one of the features of that city. Is again offered for sale. Although still unfinished, more than \$600,000 has been spent on it, waile it is doubtful if one-quarter of that amount will be offered by a purchaser. W. J. Johnston, the owner of the Electrical

World, was a telegraph operator a dozen years ago. He started a small monthly paper devoted to telegraphy and called the Operator. It grew capidly and finally became the Electrical World, vielding its owner an annual income of \$50,000.

Gov. Luce, of Michigan, is the first executive the salary, which is but \$1,000 a year. He is said to be a piain and somewhat uncouth man, but his simple dignity and sensible views command the respect and confidence of all with whom he comes in

A porter in a Cincinnati whiskey house wen into a room where some emrty casks were stored, rrying a lighted candle in his hand. Knocking the bung out of one of the barrels he stooped over to examine it, when a terrific report was heard and he was havied across the room. He was badly injured and the building was set on fire.

Commodore Vanderbilt made his great fortune of \$120,000,000 after he reached the age of mixtyfive. At that age he was worth \$15,000,000, and by the purchase of the Harlem road his wealth wa toubled. Then he bought the Hudson River road and doubled his fortune again. Finally, he acquired the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern and his Western properties, and for a third time his estate was doubled.

"LORD CHUMLEY."

It is so nice and refreshing to find a play which can be spoken of in an ecstasy of adjectival guahfulness that I feel inclined to toy with it and gloss over it, like a cat does over a newly caught mouse, before I begin to discuss its merits. Strict consideration for the feelings of others, however, prompts me to restrain myself. At the Lyceum Theatre last night Manager Frob-

man produced a new play by Belasco and De Mille, a tailor-made play, cut and measured for E. H. Sothern, and called " Lord Chumley." At the end of the first act the play had made an undentable success; when it was brought to a close there was the loud applause, the unmistakable buzz of ap proval, and all the other well-known manifestations of satisfaction that a manager loves to see and hear, and in which people delight to indulge because they are not allowed the luxury too often.

[The success of "Lord Chumley" was not due to its originality. Nearly all the characters proved to be old friends with new faces; most of the incidents were common stage property. But Beinsco and De Mille, consummate artists, have not cast indiscriminate hands into the great bag of theatrical material. They have judiciously "peeped" in, selected that which would suit Mr. Sothern, his company, the Lyceum Theatre and the present time. Out of this they have constructed one of those stories which must please. You can say it is trite if you like; you can assert that it is conven ional if you choose; you can proclaim the fact that it reminds you of this and that if you care to lo so. But don't dare to tell me that you have not enjoyed it, because I should hate to call you rude

Lord Chumley-born Cholmondeley-is a young nobleman who conveys the impression that he is not " all there"—to use a popular purase. He has an exasperating laugh, a provoking propensity for saying the wrong thing, and a vapid smile. In fact, he is one of those people for whom the polite query, " Would you sooner be a greater fool than you are, or look a greater fool than you are?' seems to have been designed.

Lord Chumley's warmest friend, Lieut. Hugh Butterworth, "of the Ninety-dirst," gets into Butterworth, trouble and falls into the ciutches of a blackmailer, Gasper Le Sage. In order to save his friend, Chumley puts himself in a false position, and allows Butterworth's sister, Eleanor, whom he loves, to believe that he is an impostor. In the end he "foils" the viliain in a most decided manner and wins This is a mystery worth the best energies | Eleanor. He does a great many interesting things of Chief Inspector Byrnes to unravel. It before this happy result is reached. He becomes would be a serious reflection on the police of involved in a love affair with Lady Adeline Barker, the city if such a bold crime should go undetected. No one can feel safe if a man may be a burglar whom he detects in the plundering act, shot down in one of our most crowded thor. and a tussle with the stoker of the "Midnight

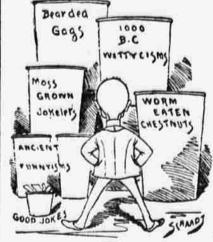
Lord Chumley was always on hand; he was the life and soul of the play, and his presence on the assassin walks coolly away and escapes arrest. stage was delignifully welcome. E. H. Sothern added to his reputation by his admirable impersonation of this acceptable rôle. And not only in the lighter vein was Mr. Sothern successful. The undercurrent of sincerity and sterling worth was made very apparent by the young actor, who deserved every bit of the applause he received.

Miss Fauny Addison was fairly acquaing as Adeline Barker. The raie is old and stagey, but Miss Addison invested it with as much novelty as possible. Herbert Archer made an adultrable villain, and his French dialect could not have been better He was applauded instead of hissed-a nice tribute to a villain.

Miss Belle Archer was rather weak dramatically, excite some sympathy for the condemned but she looked charming, a fact which is not to be murderer, Daniel Lyons. But he was thor. sneezed at. Miss Etta Hawkins, who played the part of a sort of galvantzed Tilly Slowney, overdid it slightly. C. B. Bishop was one of those Englishmen that are rarely to be met off the stage, and are as well as an assassin, and the crime for becoming extremely wearisome there. Frank which he suffered was premeditated and Carlyle was Lieut, Hugh Butterworth, just a trifle too self-conscious and not quite energetic enough

In "Lord Chumley" the Lyceum Theatre has a

THE JUDGE LOOKS OVER THE BIG BAS-KETS OF MORNING MAIL.



ISPECIAL CABLE TO THE WORLD. LONDON, Aug. 21.—It is rumored that when the Queen commanded the Poet Laureats to versify on the subject of the great legraft he declined, saying that he never was a mathematician, and so was sure he could do nothing with logarithms. The Empress is in a royal rage, and threatens to apply to Walt

royal rage, and threatens to apply to Walt Whitman to supply the deficiency. N. B.—God save the Queen.

LATER.—Her Royal Highness has just discovered that Alfred was joking. Great joy and reconciliation in the palace. Vic is just setting up chewing gum for the entire court.

JOHN H. GREEN, Providence, R. I.

Mr. Lighthead-What a pretty set of teeth

Miss Green has.

Miss Olive—Yes, they are pretty, but they are so troublesome putting them in and takthem out.

Frank Brandon.

A Woman's Way.

A Serious Joker.

A Berlous Jeker.

To the Joke Editor of The Evening World;

It is said that to be taken at his word was, to Charles Lamb (Elia), the most amusing of all absurdaties. Now, it is sitogether different with me. I hate jokes, they puzzle me so. The one that has caused me most worry is. 'The wind blew through his whisters,' Whose? That's the question. This one says Gallagher's; that one says it blew through the whiskers of the man "who struck Billy Patterson," and t'other fellow says the whiskers of 'the man who robbed Muldoon' were the victims. Not knowing which to believe, I believe neither and rely on you, sir, to give me the correct answer. I also wish to know on what kind of soil and at what season of the year ought a man to so forth, &c., to have a good crop.

J. O'Connon, 1332 Third avenue.

From St. Mark's Place.

I'll attempt an original joke, And I'm sure I can say, without blowing, I nat the very attempt in itself constitutes The funniest joke agoing.

Little Johnny one day surprised his father with: "Pa, I love grandma and I want to marry

"You silly boy, that would be impossible."
"Why, pa?" Because—because she is my mother."
Well, pa, didn't you marry my mother?

JOSEPH W. LERMAN, 11 St. Mark's place.

Johnnie's Supper.

Johnnie (after eating his supper and not feeling well)—I had four kinds of cake for supper—sponge cake, pound cake, stomach cake an back cake.

AARON BLUNE, 127 Norfolk street.

Two Conundrums. Why is a man placing an "ad." in The Evening Wonld following James G. Blaine's advice? Ans.—Because he is "putting it where it will do the most good."

Why is the money which The Evening World offers the best amateur joker like that journal itself? Ans.—Because it is a "prize." W. H. C., 247 West Fifty-third street.

" For Sale."

A Brooklynite who advertised a horse for sale last week noted down the objections of all who called to look at the animal, and some of them are here given:

Too large.

"Too large."
"Too small."
"Too old."
"Not old enough."
"Too lively."

Rather too sleepy."
Object to the white hind feet."

"Would take her if she had more white

Don't like her color."

"Don't like her color."
"Color is just right, but she is too fat."
"Weighs too much."
"Don't weigh enough."
"Has a bad eve."
"Eyes all right, but ears too small."

es, handsome cars, but the nose spoils

her."

"Legs all stocked up."

"Legs all right, but feet bad."

If Shakespeare had said that no man knew what he wanted in a horse, there would be none to dispute it.

Lucaper street. Erocklyn N. V. Ang. 18. Luqueer street, Prooklyn, N. Y., Aug. 18,

No Joke About This. The best revolver- THE EVENING WORLD, because it goes all around.
HABRY MAYER, 307 East Seventieth street.

The Black List.

Mr. William A. Henry. of 300 Berry street, Brooklyn, who sent in the joke headed "Drunk, by jingo," is in no immediate danger of securing the prize. He might have had a chance in a previous goveration. We are sorry William, but we have to administer these little rebuffs occasionally. these little rebuffs occasionally.

> A Morning Call. [From Time.]



Tubbley (bashfully, and removing his hat spas modically)—Is Miss Tremmer in 7 Maid-She is, but she's cogaged, der (who settled things last night)-I know

A Pointed Question. A little boy who was hungry, one night recently, just at bedtime, but didn't wish to ask directly for something more to est, put it in this way: 'Mother, are little children who starve to death happy after they die?'' A good big slice of bread and butter was the ALAH DALE, RISWEL.

HELL'S KITCHEN VISITED.

The Evening World" Physician Finds a Very Neat Tenement There.

THE EVENING WORLD physician yesterday found the demand for tickets for the baby excursion still growing, and a large number was given to the mothers of his little patients as he visited them.

That the people heartily appreciate the summer mission of THE EVENING WORLD to the sick babies is evidenced every day. The mails keep bringing, day after day,

special requests for the physician from some part of the city. Yesterday a two-year-old child on Thirty-ninth street, near Ten h avechild on Thirty-ninth street, hear 1en'h avenue, was visited at the request of its mother.
This little fellow has been sick a good part of
the summer, but, owing to the fact that the
father has been out of employment for some
time, he has not been able to have a physician for the boy.
The parents are French and this little chap,
though but two years old, can prattle in

though but two years old, can prattle French and English both. Everything abthe apartment was extremely clean. The house, by the way, is "Hell's Kitchen." This information was imparted to the phy-sician by the mother herse f. Certainly the condition of the scartments in question does not justify the hard descriptions of this place that have often been published. A place much more deserving of the atten-tion of the Board of Health is 101 Greenwich

street, which was also visited yesterday. Here is an old rear building—a veritable rookery—occupied by about a dozen fam-ilies. It is reached by going through the front building. It is entirely surrounded by high buildings, and the only means of in-gress and egress is by the building in front. Not a breath of air can reach this death-trap. It is suffocatingly hot: the air is tull of foul odors from the sewer and closets, and, in the event of a big fire, the people would be effectually shut in without any chance whatever o' escape.

To every baby and young child and the

To every baby and young child and the mothers in this house who could find the time to go a ticket was given for The World excursion, that they might breathe the free, pure air for once at least in the season.

To The Evenino World representatives it was horrible to stay in this atmosphere ten minutes. How can the poor children and their parents live in it week in and week out? But how can they halve it? The wives But how can they help it? The wives say if they complain they would be put out into the streets, and so they try to endure it because they can afford no better.

ENTHUSIASTIC DEMOCRATS.

A Rousing Overflow Meeting by the Cleveland and Thurman Club of Tremont. The large hall of Ittner's Villa, at Tremont, was not half big enough to accommodate the

Democratic throng which wanted to get inside of it last evening. It was the first great meeting gotten up by the Cleveland and Thurman Club of the Twenty-fourth Ward, and was successful be-

cond all expectation. An overflow meeting had also been arranged, and those who could not get into the hall heard good Democratic oratory on the lawn.

The resolutions had the right ring about

them, and were passed with enthusiasm. One of them was as follows: The policy of the Kepu lican party has ever been to loods nk the laboring man, to enslave him under the pretense of being his friend; to tread in into the dust, while telling him toat he is being senefice; always alarming the toller with bugabenefited; always alarming the tolier with onga-bons of free trade starvation when just and bene-ncial tariff reduction is singgested; continually try-ing to make it appear that Republican monopolists, who are sucking the life-blood of their unfortunate employees, are showering blessings upon them, and that the tolier should thank God for being al-lowed to toll at starvation wages under Republican administration. They are waging a war on the interests of the people in favor of the few. Their sophistries in repeiling a slight reduction of an over-charged tariff is an insuit to American intelli-gence. Their endeavor to fasten the appellation of free trader on every tariff reformer is ludi-crous. They are wrangling over the theory walle the Democratis are striving to remedy the condition; and

and

*Resolved. That we, the Democrats and Independent citizens of the Twenty-fourth Ward of the city
of New York, pledge ourselves to the carnest support of the Democratic platform, adopted at the
convention held at St. Louis, that we use our beat endeavors to susiain the tenets it sets forth, and will do our utmost to secure the election of those honest, honorable and fearless patriots, Grover Cleveland and Allen G. Thurman.

Among the speakers were Charles W. Dayton, President of the Harlem Democratic Club: James G. Graybill, President of the Democratic State League: Edwin Abbett, of New Jersey: R. C. Pendleton, of Indiana, and Frank Oliver.

M'GLYNN'S TURN NEXT.

Executive Committee

His Party to Have a Convention in Cooper Union Sept. 19.

United Labor party met last night in room 28, Cooper Union. The entire committee were in attendance. Considerable talk was had relative to the issuance of a call for a State convention.

Finally the following call was issued, bear-

Finally the following call was issued, bearing the signatures of Dr. Edward McGlynn, Victor A. Wilder, John McMackin, Hugh Whoriskey and Gaybert Barnes:

Fursuant to a resolution of the State Committee of the United Labor party adopted at Albany, April 7, 1888, devolving the duty of calling a State Convention upon the State Executive Committee, the undersigned hereby call upon the electors of the United Labor party of the State of New York and all other electors who believe:

First—That by the faxation of land, exclusive of improvements, according to its value and not acimprovements, according to he value and not ac-cording to its area, those values which accrae to land from the growth of society should be devoted

corning to its area, those values which accrne to and from the growth of society should be devoted to common use and benefit.

Second—That he General Government should issue all money without the intervention of lanks. The rd—That all agencies which, like the railroad and the telegraph, are in their nature monopolies, should be owned and controlled by the people; and Foorth—That there should be such a reform in our asstem of voltag as shall effectually secure the secrecy of the bailot, povent briberty and faisa counting and refleve can dates for public office from the heavy expenses now imposed on them, to send delegates to a convention to be held at Cooper I nion. New York City, at moon of Wednesday, Sept. 19, for the purpose of nominating caudintes for Presidential electors and other State officers, and for the I mascition of such other business as may come before the convention. The representation shall be one delegate and one alternate delegate from each Assensity district for each 199 votes and fraction thereof cast in that district in the last election for the head of the United Labor party ticket.

At the convention it is expected that every

At the convention it is expected that every Assembly District in the State will be represented, and it is probable that a full State ticket will be put in the field.

Senator Rellis and His Braves. The Democrats of the Sixth District who are lucky enough to be on the lammany Hall General Committee and Columbian Club have marked

down to-morrow as a red-letter day. The cub and committee will embark on a steamer at the loot of froome street at 9 a. M. for Donnelly's Rouleward Hotel, College Point, L. L., where ther will cut there seems and 1 dinner, senator Edward F. heilly Charman of the General Committee of the district, will preside. In Too Much of a Hurry.

William Biggins, of Trenton, a passenger for New York on a fact train on the Pennsylvania Railroad last night, carelessly waiked out on the platform as the train was rounding a curve at Murray street, Elizabeth, and was thrown off the car, sustaining sectous injures to his head and face, lie is now at the Elizabeth Hospital. Warden Osborne's Vacation.

Warden Osborne, of the Tombs, will take a three weeks' vacation at Palenville, in the Catakills. Deputy Finley will be acting Warden in the mean time.

Notes of the Campaign. The Thirteenth Congressions: District section of the New York Free-Trade Club will hold a public meeting at its rooms, 161 East One Hundred and Twenty-tim street to-morrow evening. Its object is to show that the working on receives no protection from the working of the tariff laws, and simple time and fair treatment is promised to any Republican who wishes to argue to the contrary.

SPORTS OF TRACK AND RING.

FINISH FIGHTS NOT AS INTERESTING AS SUPPOSED.

This Was Well Illustrated by Blanche-Varley Fight and the Havlin-Murphy Love Feast-Soft-Glove Fights Are Much More Entertaining and Scien tific-Sport at Cedarburst on Friday.

That wretchedly managed pretense of

fight between the Marine and Varley, comng right on top of the Havlin and Murphy love feast, may lead to better things. Where is the honest sport-lover who wouldn't prefer to see a good limited number of rounds glove contest, say like the one in Clarendon Hall between Joe Ellingsworth and Jack Fogarty, to a long-drawn affair like the Havlin and Murphy fight, or a slaughtering affair like the La Blanche massacre of this poor foreigner. Varley, whom some one deluded into thinking he could fight. Then the wind-up of the Saturday morning fight! After following the bungling management from New York to Jersey and back again, to get yanked up before a Tombs Police Court Judge. Unless the gamblers' adage about a certain class of individuals having an addiiion every minute is true, patrons of finish next winter will be scarch.

Now, why can't such glove contests as Billy Madden used to give in East Thirteenth street go again? There never was a riot or anything but the best of behavior on the part of the patrons of Philadelphia Theatre Comique shows, and why can't such en-tertainments be given here? There is four times as much fun, any expert will tell you, seeing a good six to ten round soft-glove contest as there is looking at the best of these finish fights. What spectators want to see in a boxing contest is spirit and dash. They want a sprint race, not a six-day walking mach. With skin-tight gloves puglists are bound to go slower and battle more cau-tiously than with four or five-ounce gloves. With soft gloves fighters will sail in at once for a knock-out while they are strong; with hard gloves or bare knuckles they prefer to make a waiting race of it.

It was a track tout, not a uniformed mes-senger, who ran away with a lady's winnings at Monmouth, as spoken of in this column

Bob Hilliard is getting up a team of actors to meet a newspaper men's baseball nine for

Amateur Boxer P. F. Trolan is very willing

to meet any 125 to 130 pound amateur with the gloves for a trophy. Where are some of the ambitious light-weights? The wealth and fashion of the racing world will devote Friday and Monday to the Rock-away Steeplechase Association's sports at Cedarhurst. There will be six races on Friday the constitution of the six races on Friday the constitution of the six races on Friday that the constitution of the six races on Friday that the constitution of the six races on Friday that the constitution of the six races on Friday that the constitution of the racing world will be six races on Friday that the six races of day, the opening day—an open handicap for ponies, three furlongs; a club scramble for three-year-olds and upward, about five-eighths of a mile on the flats; the Village Stakes, an open flat race of six furlongs, for three-year-olds and upward; the Wave Crest Hurdle, in which a number of the best of the jumpers will start: an open steeplechase and a two mile and a half—handicap steeplechase. Monmouth—will rather—interfere with Saturday's sport, so the great Aspinwall Steeple chase has been held over till Monday.

LAST OF A GREAT NAME.

Gouverneur Marris's Death Ends the Line of an Historical Family.

Gouverneur Morris died yesterday morning at the age of seventy-five years, at Bartow, Westchester County. The bearer of one of the oldest and best known names in New York has thus disappeared from our midst. It is a name that is closely connected with Westchester County. Morrisania is named after this family, as the first Gouver-

named after this family, as the first. Gouver-neur Morris was born there.

Its most famous representatives have been those associated with the early days of the United States. In colonial times the draft of the constitution was submitted to a Morris for final revision. He was a friend of Washington, whose funeral oration he preached. He resembled the father of this

gaged in railroad enterprises. At one time he was President of the Vermont Valley Rail-road. His mind was clear to the end. He only abandoned his labors at railroading when his strength would no longer such application.

FUN FOR AFTER DINNER.

Mistaken Motives.



Pullman Porter-You will please give me your ticket before retiring, sir. Farmer Oatcake creturning from New York; his

first trip on a sleeper)-Give ye my ticket afore retirin', ch? Not much, sir! I've heerd enough about you fellers. Here, ye can have what money I have left, but I'm hanged if I'll give up my only means of gittin' home! Paternal Generosity. (From the Chicago News.)

young Mr. Giddiboy, " do you not think that you were rash to ask my daughter to marry you when you are not able to support her?"
"Well," sai the young man, craftly, "perhaps I was. I admit my fault and throw myself on your gen roelly, sir."
"That's right," declared the old gentleman.
"You shall not lose by it. I samure you. There, sir. is a nickel to pay your car-fare home. No thanks, if you please. Good-day, Mr. Glddhoy."

A Slight Mi-understanding (From the Nebraska State Journal.) returned from a tour of the State ?'

'How is the corn crop?" ··· How many bushels do you think it will average to the acre?"
"I scarcely understand you. I am a chiropodist, and busnels have nothing to do with my business."

" Yes, sir."

[From the Atlanta Constitution.]
A gentleman of Americus, who, by the way, has fad or two, was walking downtown the other day with a witty lady, the intimate and guest of his wife, when he began to revile facetiously the galt and carriage of her sex. "Even you," seid be, "walk with a very mechanical step." "Yes," she instantly replied, "I am going with a crank." THEY BURIED THE HATCHET.

Powderly and Gompers Forgive and Forge Their Little Difference

Before returning to Philadelphia, after testifying before the Ford Investigating Committee yesterday, General Master Workman Powderly was seen by an Evening World reporter who questioned him concerning the trouble in District Assembly 49.

Mr. Powderly smiled as he answered: Well, I'll tell you. You New York newspaper men know more about it than I do. 1 am away out of town and you are here on the

spot."
Shortly afterwards, while Mr. Powderly was still in the room, Mr. Samuel Gompers, President of the American Federation of Labor, entered. He and Mr. Powderly have not been very good friends since the Executive Board of the Knights issued a circular
some two years ago relative to labor matters,
in which it was stated that the Board 'had
never had the pleasure of seeing Mr.
Gompers when he was sober."
As Mr. Powderly caught sight of Mr. As Mr. Powderly caught sight of Mr. Gompers he smi ed brightly and held out his

Mr. Gompers grasped the extended hand,

Mr. Gompers grasped the extended haud, and together the two great labor leaders walked away.

During the talk Mr. Gompers said: "I think it came in bad grace from you to say that you never saw me sober, when you knew that it was not true. You nor any other person ever saw me in any other condiother person ever saw me in any other condi-

other person ever saw me in any other condi-tion than sober.

"I don't know. But when you came be-fore the Executive Board at the Astor House I wouldn't swear you were sober," mildly said Mr. Powderly.

"I would be willing to swear that I was,"

Twould be willing to swear that I was," angrily retorted Gompers.
"Well, now, what am I to do to make it right?" said Mr. Powderly.
The pair shook hands and the matter dropped.

DOWN TO STARVATION WAGES.

Shirt Contractor Stein Fulfils His Threat to Reduce His Girls' Pay.

Herman Stein, the shirt contractor who recently went before the Ford Congressional Committee and stated that he had reduced the wages of his employees and would do so again if he felt so inclined, has kept his

Stein keeps a large shirt factory, and last Saturday he notified the button-hole makers that the rates would be reduced from nine cents per 100 to 8 cents.

By a hard day's work 2,500 buttonholes can

be made by experts, but it is impossible to keep up to that number, as the shirts are given out by the dozen, and invariably a dozen do not contain a hundred button-

Then again the operators are delayed by not receiving the shirts on time. The reduction amounts to about \$1.50 a week.

KNIGHTS GAIN A POINT. Conductor Ward Steps Out of His Position

on Deacon Richardson's Line. The Brooklyn Knights of Labor have wor victory over the Atlantic Avenue Railroad Company in the resignation of Conductor J. J. Ward, who was obliged to quit work yes

terday.

President Richardson recently caused the arrest of Starter Dubois and Conductor Ward on a charge of conspiracy to swindle the com-pany. Dubois was acquitted, although Ward appeared as a witness against him,

Ward's appearance as informer set his associates against him, and he was expelled from the Knights of Labor. He was, however, again appointed a conductor on Mr. Richardson's new line, and the other drivers

and conductors brought the matter to the notice of District Assembly 75.

It was decided to resort to extreme measures should he not be discharged, and Ward

learning of this action resigned. A BOSS PRINTER'S RASH VOW.

He Locks Out His Men and Says He Will Never Again Employ Union Men. The forty union compositors who were employed in Burgoyne's printing establish-

ment in Centre street have been locked out and non-union men put on in their stead. Burgoyne has published a card guarantee ing to all non-union printers who enter his country so greatly that, he posed for a statue of him.

Gouverneur Morris was interested in railroads the greater part of his life. Up to within a few years be has been actively engaged in railroad enterprises. At the sum of \$100 that he will never again enter into any contract with the union. The union printers laugh at the offer and say that Burgoyne don't know his own mind, and that if he keeps his word in regard to the \$100 guarantee he will be ruined. employ in the sum of \$100 that he will never

In the Labor Field. The Krupp Gun Company employs some 15,000

Boston labor organizations are preparing for a grand demonstration on Labor Day. The Brothernood of Carpenters and Joiners of Boston has started a labor employment burean. The United Brass-Workers will hold their annual picnic on Labor Day at Suizer's Hariem River Park.

The Journeymen Plasterers' Union and the Brown-Stone Cutters' Union have signified their intention of parading on Labor Day. Each union has over two thousand members. THE WORLD'S printers' chapel is making extensive preparations for the Labor Day demonstration.

A drum corps of thirty places has been stration. A drum corps of thirty piece- was been secured, and some two hundred and thirty men will be in

A despatch to the Boston Labor Leader says that of the 336 white cigar-makers in San Francisco fully 12 per cent. are out of employment, and that out of nearly 4,000 Chinese cigar-makers most of them are working. them are working.

The Executive Council of the American Federation of Lator will issue on Sept. 1 a pain filet on trades unions, their origin, objects, influence and efficacy. It will also contain a sketch of the national and international trades unions of Americand the history of the American Federation of

Astronomical Lore.

A young man home from college, wishing to inspire his little sister with awe for his learning, pointed to a star and said: "Sis, do you see that little lummary? It's bigger than this whole world!" "No. 'tain't." said Sis. 'Yes it is." declared the young collegian. "Then why don't it keep off the rain ?" was the triumphant rejoinder.

> In the Nursery. [From the Chicago Journal.]

* Ma. " asked a precoclous West Side youngster. are children called 'little olive plants? " Yes, dear." "And, ma," continued the pest, "when I get

And, the, continued the pest, "when I get old will I turn into 'an old seed' like you said pa was the other d.y?"
And "pa," coming in just then and hearing what was said, but the whole nursery through "a course of sprouts."

News Summary. The Volunteer wins the Newport cap. Pianfield, N. J., is having a Quaker centennial. A tornado visits Marquette, Mich. , and does much

Prime Minister Crispi, of Italy, is on his way to Bismarck. An equestrian statue of Robert E. Lee is ready for Richmond. Gladstone says the British Government has most unjustly ireated Parnell.

Billy Cole, a noted Nebraska desperado, is lynched by twelve dilizens. Mrs. Ellen Ureeden Lynob, of Salem, Mass., ociebrates ner 104th birthday. A black snake makes a rumpus at a colored re-vival meeting at Asbury Park. Isaac Spreckter, of Kansas City, mistakes his wife for a burgiar and kills her.

Fifty coal boats are known to have been destroyed by the storm in the Mississippi River.

FROM THE CITY'S WHIRE

DRIFT CAUGHT HERE AND THERE BY "EVENING WORLD" REPORTERS.

How the Dead Man-Eater Helds His Loves

in Fulton Market. The news that a shark-a real live maneater-had been caught by Obadiah Voorhia in Gravesend Bay, just off Coney Island,

was not calculated to increase the confidence of those who go salt-water bathing. Nevertheless, the crowds that have been seen in the water each afternoon since seems to indicate that they were unaware that a member of the family Carcharias glaucus had been caught in a fisherman's net less than

three-quarters of a mile distant. The night the shark was taken to Black. ford's stand in Fulton Market, Fish Dissector Ike Courage started in to improve the man-ea er's personal appearance. He turned him on his back and tave the long, thin knife which he held a few gentle taps with a black. Smith's hammer, which made a nine-inch in-cision in the tough rubber-like hile. After finishing the job. Ike weighed this monster and found that with his ninety-six, pound liver, he weighed over four hundred and fitty pounds.

monster and found that with his ninety-six pound liver, he weighed over four hundred and fifty pounds.

There are many different opinions expressed by those who pass the stand as to whether the "animal" is a shark.

"One man who stopped a moment said.
"Why, yes, that's a shark. It looks just like the one that I saw jump up the side of a vessel and swallow a little boy."

The next man who came along said: "No, that's no man-eater. Sharks are such cow. ards that you could crawl in their mouths and they wouldn't bite."

"Ain't he hard?" chirruped a gentle maiden who tried to poke her finger in the monster's head. Another girl of about the same age struck the fish further down the body and remarked that "he was real soft for such a horrid looking thing."

When Bookkeeper Fage was asked what use the hide could be put to he said, with a wink: "If we had another one we could hollow them out, and the hides would make a neat fitting pair of shoes for Dick Marsland."

Snow in a New York Street in the Glare of an August Sun. Passing in front of some of the bridge

stores one hot day, when the prespiration was endeavoring to wash the clothes from off one's body, an Eventno World man stopped in astonishment at seeing a pile of clean. glistening snow in the street! He rubbed his eyes and looked again, With too long an experience of the American

climate to be surprised at anything in the way of sudden change, a mound of fresh, hard snow in the middle of the blistering street was a new combination and startled him.

He went over and felt of it with his foot to see that it was snow and not rock salt or some chemical that looked like snow. It crunched under his heel with the unmistak.

crunched under his heel with the unmistakable ring of the real article.

A man was putting hams into a cart at the door of a store, and of him the reporter asked: "Is that snow?"

"Yes, that's snow," said the man.

"Why, where does it come from?"

"From the pipes in the rooms," and the man threw his left hand up over his head in dicating a sign that would help throw light on the matter. It read: "Brooklyn Bridge Freezing and Cold Storage Rooms,"

"Come in and I'll show you where the snow gets," said the man.

The reporter followed him into a very hot room with many engines. Around one was casing that looked like white enamel, such a covers tinware. It was snow and ice formed by the cooling mixture.

by the cooling mixture.

Act a by the cooling mixture.

Act a by the cooling mixture.

The above the reporter. It was like entering the interior of a corpse. The room was bitterly cold. Five degrees above zero is its normal temper. ature. The pipes in this room were covered with snow. They have to be scraped or else they prevent the pipes from cooling the air as much as they ought.

The wooden cases around the room were

as much as they ought.

The wooden cases around the room were filled with hams which had been stored there three months. It is a splendid scheme for freezing meats. The reporter has been cold ever since.

L" Road Employees Get Two Weeks to Stay on the Surface. Downtown business men get a certain fa-

niliarity with the employees of the "L" road at the stations at which they get on and off every day. It is a comfort at this hot spell to see that these faces disappear for a while,

knows that the men are off on a respite.
"How long a vacation do you have?" asked

reporter of a gateman.
"Two weeks."
"And your pay still goes on?"
"Oh, yes." This is as it should be.

An Ohlo Ex-Governor Who Lives Very Quietly in New York. A quietly-dressed, medium-sized gentleman, with a pair of thoughtful, searching blue eyes and a mass of wavy black and silver

hair, sat in the lobby of the Albemarle Hotel reading a tariff editorial in a morning news-The gentleman was ex-Gov. Bookwalter, of Ohio, who has been living in this city since his return from Europe, several months

ago. The Governor is an iron manufacturer, The Governor is an iron manufacturer, tartif reformer and Democrat, and although he has not had much to say publicly as yet concerning politics this campaign, according to Clerk Porker he has a storehouse of facts and figures, not on paper, but in his head, relating to the necessity of tartif reform.

He has not booked himself to do any speaking during the campaign, but it is not at all unlikely that some fine day he will "gelhis mad up," return to his native State and kneck out some of the G O. P. harrangues by his clean-out arguments.

by his clean-cut arguments.

He has already given out that he is not hunting for an office of any kind, and, although he has spent considerable time in Wa-hington during Cleveland's administration, he has never called upon the President, giving as his modest reason for not doing so, "Oh. ne don't want to be bothered with ma, and besides, there is nothing I can tell him that will make him any wiser." that will make him any wiser."

Since the President's tariff message, however, the Governor's admiration for him has increased and he is going to make a special trip for the purpose of shaking the hand of the portly Chief Magistrate.

A Singular Grove. [From the Chicago News.]
**That is a very fine grove over there," said the

farmer to the young preacher from Chicago whs was visiting him in August. "Y's," replied the preacher, with astonishmen in his tones, "but it is the most singular grove I ever saw at this time of year."

Because it actually has no camp-meeting in it." No Place for Them. [From the Detroit Free Press.] Cathay seems to be a poor place for bicycling.

The poet says: "Better fifty years in Europe than a cycle in Cathay." Do Not Neglect

That tired feeling, impure blood, distress after sating pains in the bacs, basdachs, or similar affections tell some powerful disease obtains a firm footbald, and recovery is difficult, perhaps impossible. Take Hoods Sarsaparills, the defender of health, in time to bands all bad feelings and restore you to perfect health. Hood's Sarsaparilla is sold by druggists. \$1; six fi \$6. Prepared by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.